

NARESTAR

10¢

BLACK DIAMOND
WESTERN

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN



FEB.

NO. 54

LEV GLEASON, Editor and Publisher

DON'T REACH FOR
THAT GUN, SHERIFF!
I WARNED YOU!

BLACK DIAMOND.
WHAT MADE YUH
TURN OWLHOOT?

WANTED
FOR MURDER!



NARESTAR

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seen in the open
at the same time
as the first one.
A 91119 19 108
- L. m. Ann
- Single nail
- very broken

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A. one

C. one

(1) SAVE POSTAGE one lb each one lb each one lb each one lb

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WANTED: BLACK DIAMOND

IT WAS AS UNBELIEVABLE AS A NIGHTMARE... BUT THE BLACK DIAMOND HAD A PRICE ON HIS HEAD! THE OLD WEST'S FOREMOST FIGHTER AGAINST INJUSTICE HAD TURNED CRIMINAL AND KILLER! HE HAD MURDERED INNOCENT PEOPLE IN COLD BLOOD—DEFIED THE LAW AND SHORN TO UPHOLD—AND TAKEN AN OATH OF ENEMY AGAINST THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE! CLEARLY THE BLACK DIAMOND HAD GONE MAD—FOR WHY ELSE WOULD LAWMEN PURSUE HIM DAY AND NIGHT? WHY ELSE WOULD THE LURD POSTER SCREAM...

BOSS, WE WERE BECAUSE THE
SAFE! MAM'D BLACK DIAMOND'S
YU TURN SUN IS EMPTY!
AROUND BEFORE HE RELOADS
FIRE! I'M SON TO SPLASH
THE MEDDLIN' FOOL
INTO THE DRAKE!

WANTED: BLACK DIAMOND?!!

BANG! BANG!

BANG?



IT IS EVEN AS YOU ARE LOOKING THE HOUR COME DOWN
COLDLY UPON A BUNCH OF IT. THESE GUYS AREN'T GONE.

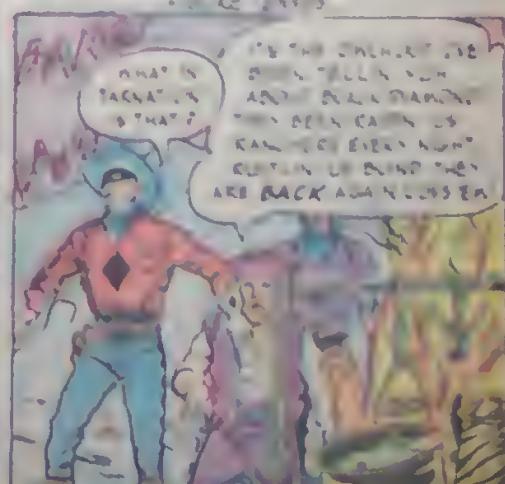
OKAY BOYS!
TAKE
IT!

CHOW! YIPPO
YAAAAAA!
YAAAAAA

WE ARE THE UNARMED AND VULNERABLE
IN THIS WORLD.

WHAT IS
TAKING OVER
THAT'S IT?

WE THE CHILDREN ARE
NOT TELLING YOU
ABOUT BLACK DIAMOND.
WE ARE CALLED US
KIDS TO EVERYTHING
CUTTING UP DING DONG
WE ARE BACK AGAIN LESTER



THE SICK EGG DOGS!
THEY ALL LEFT US
ALONE FOR A MINUTE!
BUT I'LL SHOW EM NO-
BODY'S GOIN' TO STRP
MY RANCH BARE! I
WORKED TOO LONG TOO
HARD TO PUT IT TOGETHER

UNCLE JIMMIE,
WAIT!
THEY'LL
TAKE A
SHOT AT
YOU!



THE POLICERS! THEY GAVE US CERTAIN
AND VACOOSER! HOWS UNCLE JIMMIE?

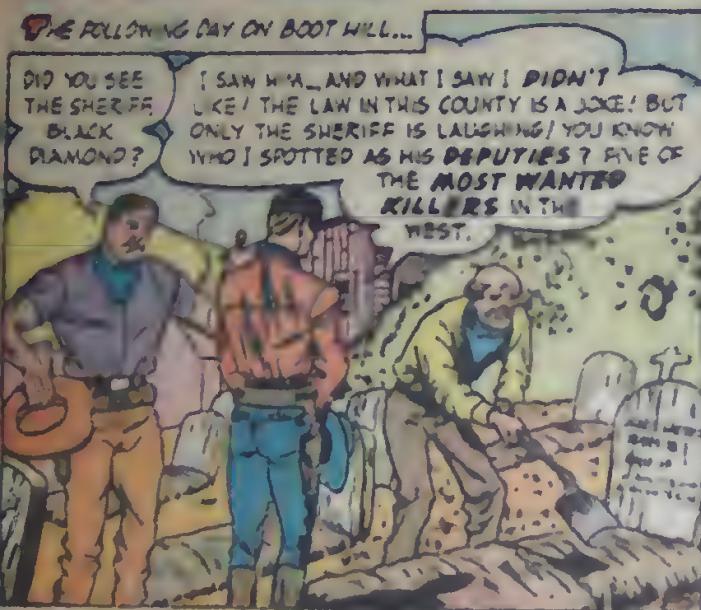
HE'S DEAD DUMPER! THE RATS
NEVER GAVE HIM A CHANCE BUT
THEY WONT GET AWAY ONE OF EM
LEFT SOMETHING BEHIND, A HOOF
PRINT! A CROOKED SHOE!
ZIG-ZAG SHAPED! I'LL
FIND THE RIDER IF
IT TAKES THE REST
OF MY LIFE.



THE FOLLOWING DAY ON BOOT HILL...

DID YOU SEE
THE SHERIFF
BLACK
DIAMOND?

I SAW HIM... AND WHAT I SAW I DIDN'T
LIKE! THE LAW IN THIS COUNTY IS A JOKE! BUT
ONLY THE SHERIFF IS LAUGHING! YOU KNOW
WHO I SPOTTED AS HIS DEPUTIES? FIVE OF
THE MOST WANTED
KILLERS IN THE
WEST.



CARIBE COUNTY IS AS CORRUPT
AS THEY COME! IT'S PRACTICAL-
LY A REFUGE FOR EVERY
OUTLAW GANG ON THE FRONT-
IER.

AND YOUR
JURISDICTION
MEANS NOTHING
IN THIS COUNTY
A DICK
ETC.



THE RANCHERS TOLD ME THAT CHUCK DEER-
ING AND HIS GANG ARE HIDING OUT SOME-
WHERE IN CARIBE COUNTY. THEY FIGURE
DEERING IS DOING THE RUSTLING.. BUT
ALL PLEAS TO SHERIFF HINTON FALL
ON DEAF EARS.

MAYBE HINTON'S
BEING CUT IN!
WHY ELSE WOULD
HE GIVE COMFORT
TO DEERING?

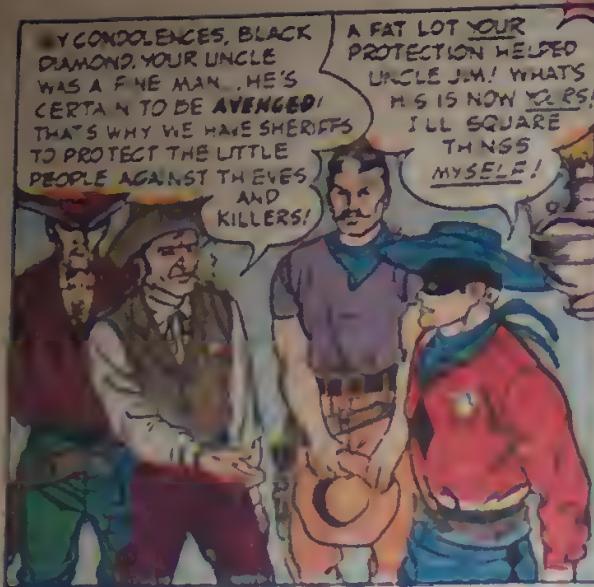


THE FOLLOWING DAY AS JIMMIE GATES' RANCH
RANCH IS PUT UP FOR SALE.

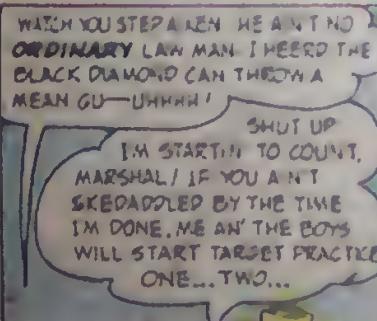
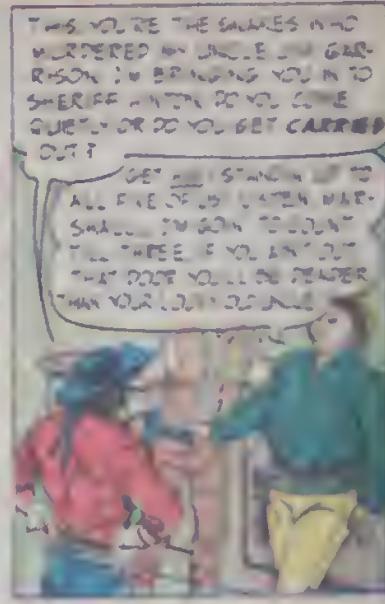
DO YOU HEAR THE NEWS,
BLACK DIAMOND? SHERIFF
HINTON BOUGHT THE RANCH
FOR A BONG!

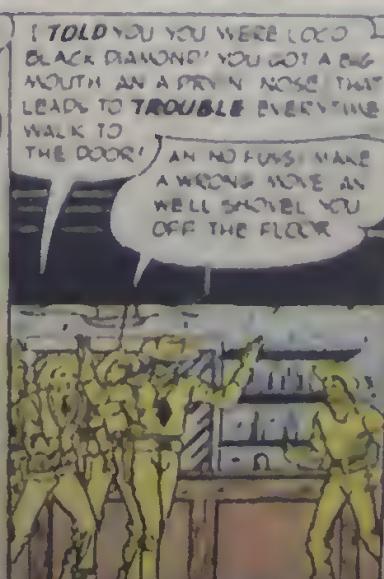
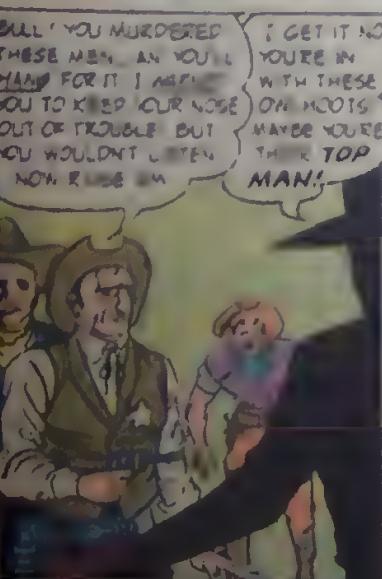
"I'D JUST THE
LATEST IN A LONG
LIST OF PROPERTY
THEFTS! HINTON IS
NOT ONLY THE MOST
CROOKED AND POTHOLE
FUL MAN IN THE
COUNTY BUT THE
RICHEST!"

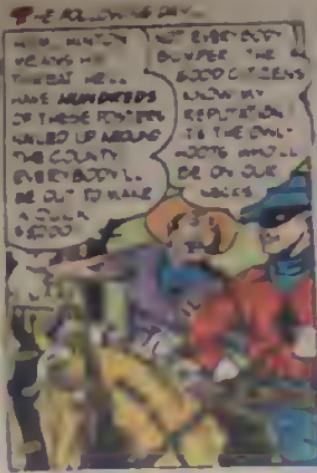
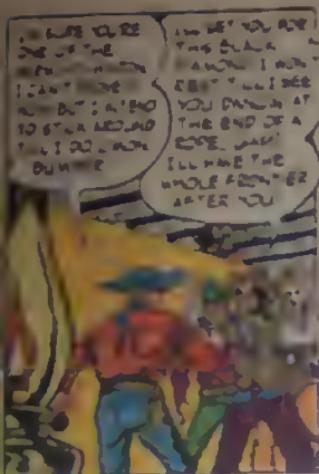




A FEW DAYS LATER IN CARIBBE CITY THE BLACK DIAMOND FINDS WHAT HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR!







IN 1875 THE GOLD RUSH COMMENCED AND
COMES THE GOLDEN AGE OF CALIFORNIA.

וְיַעֲשֵׂה כָּל־בְּנֵי־יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיַעֲשֵׂה כָּל־בְּנֵי־יִשְׂרָאֵל
וְיַעֲשֵׂה כָּל־בְּנֵי־יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיַעֲשֵׂה כָּל־בְּנֵי־יִשְׂרָאֵל
וְיַעֲשֵׂה כָּל־בְּנֵי־יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיַעֲשֵׂה כָּל־בְּנֵי־יִשְׂרָאֵל



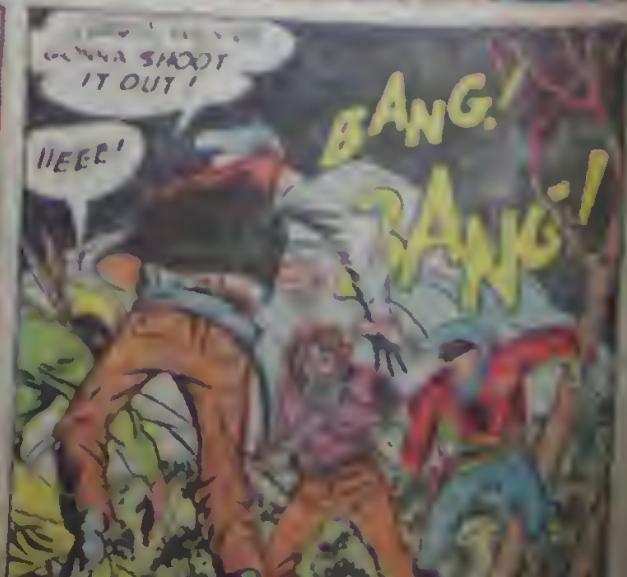
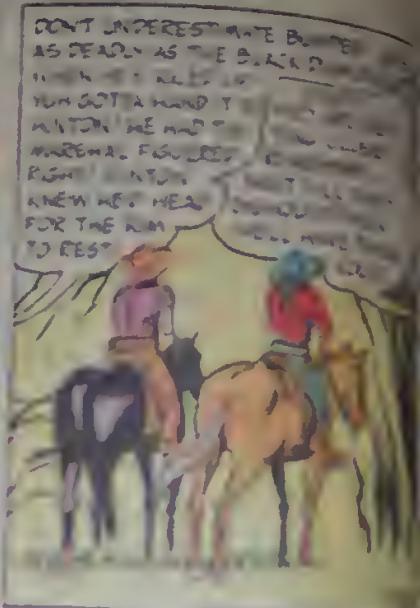
RECORDS OF THE OUTSIDE OF CAMP

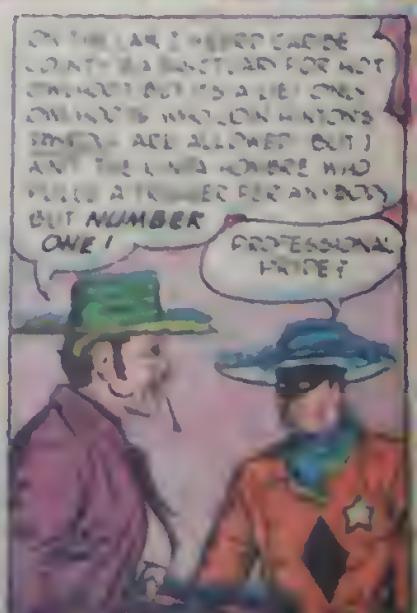
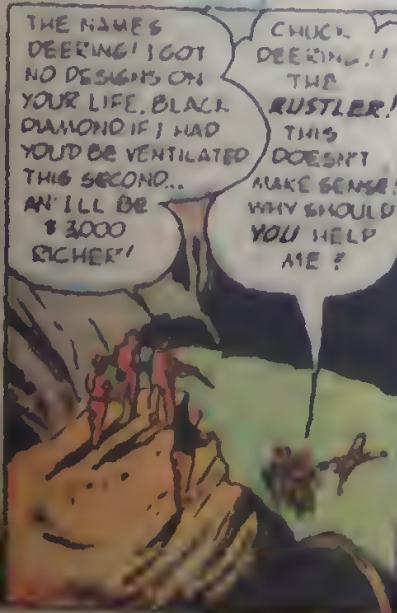
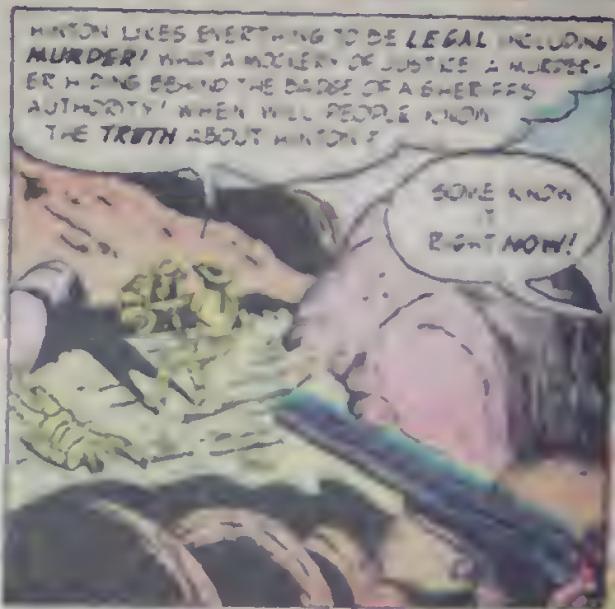
AS SOON AS WE
REACH THE FIN
WE WILL BE SURE
BUNKER WE
CAN MOVE ON
FOR A FEW DAY
WITHOUT ANY BODY
NOTICING US }
COMING OUT TO REPAIR TUNNEL
OR THAT KIND OF THING WE
ARE GOING TO GET IT
WE READ MORE AND MORE LIKE
CRAZY NADIE SE PUEDE LLEGAR
CADA DIA EN EL TREN Y
LOOKING FOR US IT'S
DOING CRAZY!

WE WENT ON AND ON AND ON
LE SHADOWS! DROPS OF THE
DEAN'S CLOTHES AND TO STUCK! THE
LADY IN PLAIN DRESS CHASED US DOWN
THE LANE TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
COURTYARD.



THAT'S BLACK DIAMOND ALRIGHT YOU CAN SPOT HIM A MILE BY THAT BIG GADGET HE'S ALWAYS HAVING





NONE JUST LIKE TO BE
IN BUSINESS FOR MYSELF WHEN I TURNED
DOWN A MAN'S PRO-
POSITION TO WORK FOR HIM HE TURNED UGLY
THEN I BEGAN TO
HEAR RUMORS HOW I
HAD BEEN RUSTLIN' CATTLE
HOW I HELD UP STAGE-
COACHES HOW I
BEEN RACING THE
EL MUERTE SILVER
MINE

ANIME ALL I BEEN DOIN' ALL DAY IS
SHOOTIN' AN BOOIN' - PLAIN CARDS
AN DREAMIN'.. AN I RESENT BEIN'
BLAMED FOR A MESS OF STICKUPS
AN KILLIN'S!
HAD NOTHING
TO DO IN TH'
YOU TOUCH MY
HEART DEERAS!
EVERY VEN BLEEDS
FOR YOU

I KNOW YOU AINT GOT ME
MARSHALL EVEN T'DOMINE NEVER
A MAN ELECT SELF PERE SEL
BRAVE SANT DENNIS. SO CO
WHERE OUT OF DECE
CARIBBE COUNTY YOU
T'L BE A PEE
SO CO SO CO
DU FINE
IN HAWAII.



RIGHT FACT IS - WE AN
MY BOYS WERE COVERIN'
WHTON'S GADGETS FROM
BEHIND & THEY'D THROWN
AN LEAD AT YOU WE D
HAVE CASH RED EYE
BUT I SHOULDVE KNOWN
YOU CAN DO YOUR
CASHIN'!

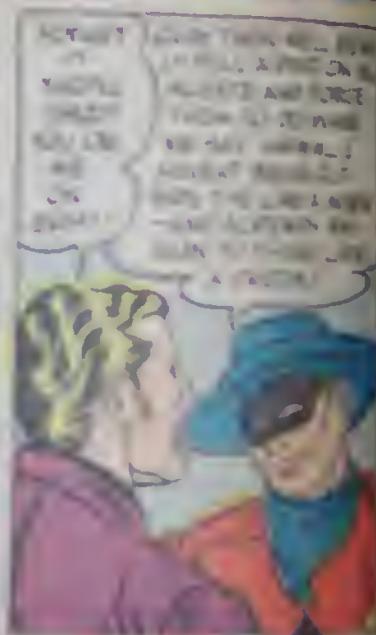
I CAN...
BUT I
CAN'T
DENY
YOU
HELD ME
CRASSING
WHTON



THE FOLLOWING MORNING AT DESPARD'S TRADEHOUSE

MORNIN' REB STROS - I HAD
NOTHIN' LIKE CATCHIN' A CIGAR AT
THE GOODZ LIKE YOU OWN LITTLE
A BUNCH OF CIGARSTICKS HAD BEEN
ROBBIN' THE EL MUERTE'S SILVER
MINE AN

IM BELIEVED I'M A MAN AND I
HOP' I'D FIND A CIGAR AT
THE AUTHORITY
AT EL
MUERTE



THE FOLLOWING DAY AT EL MUERTE SILVER MINE

RAZE EM WHOEVER
GOES FOR A GUN
GETS SHOT!

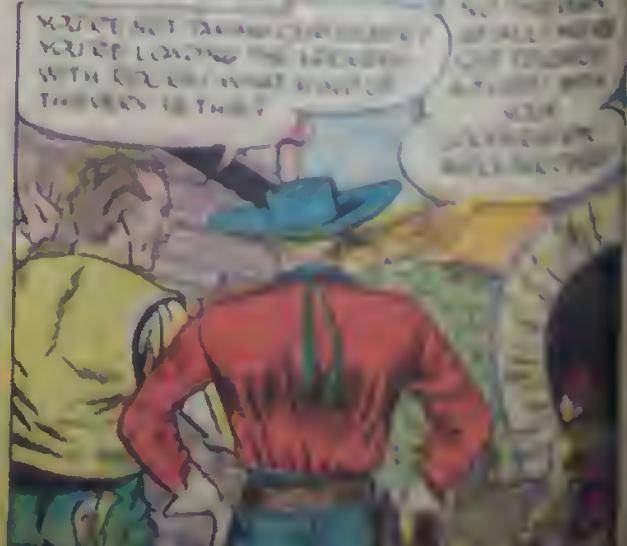
CHUCK DE KING! (GANG)
THE BLACK DIAMOND!
YOU'RE INCARNATE!

TEMPORARILY
HERE'S WHAT
YOU'RE GOING
TO DO



ROXTON, ALASKA

YOU'LL NOT SEE
YOU'RE LOOKING
IN THE CELL IN
THE VENGEFUL TH-



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE TELEGRAPH SHACK...

SEND THIS OUT AT ONCE! TO SHERIFF HINTON OF CARBON COUNTY! I WANT AN ESCORT OF DEPUTIES TO RENDEZVOUS WITH THE LARGEST SILVER SHIPMENT EVER TO LEAVE OUR MINE! HE'S TO MEET THE DELIVERY WAGON AT BRONSON FORK!

HINTON GOT THE MESSAGE! IF YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT HINTON...

I AM A BAND OF OUTLAWS WILL ATTACK THE WAGON LONG BEFORE IT REACHES BRONSON FORK! WHEN IT DOES DEERIN AND I WILL BE ON HAND TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



ONE HOUR LATER, ON THE ROAD...

NOT A SIGN OF HINTON. WHAT! THERE'S A STAGE-COACH COMING FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION! NO COACH IS DUE AT THE HOUR! DO YOU THINK HE PASSED UP THIS OPPORTUNITY?

YES, THAT'S IT BUMPER! IT'S HINTON'S DAHHOOT'S!

DEAN UP ALONG-SIDE AND LET 'EM HAVE IT! CROWD THE BEGGARS OFF THE ROAD!

GUCK, AFTER EM, WIPE 'EM OUT, GRAB THE SILVER!



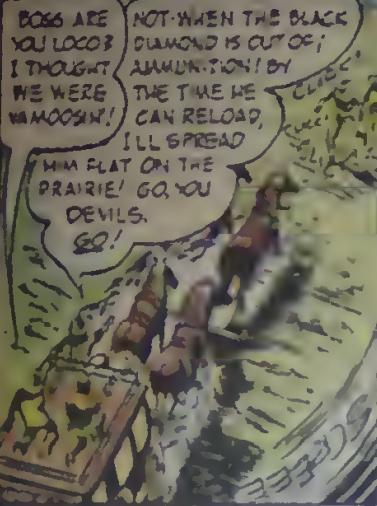
BUT THE STAGE IS GOING TO CLEF... YEAH!

YAAA!

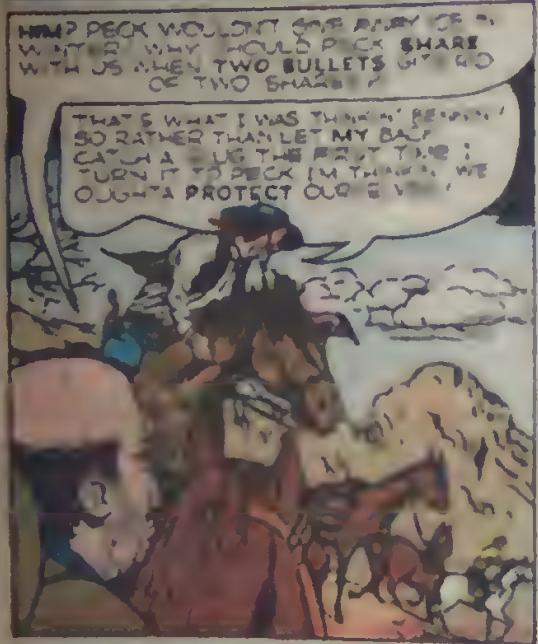
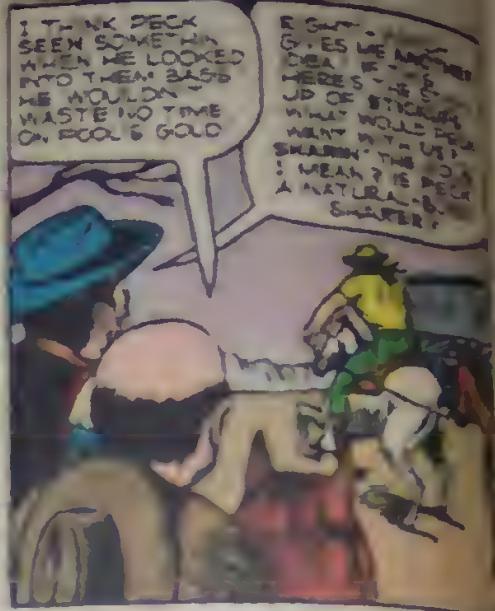
IT'S THE BLACK DIAMOND! GET THIS STAGE OUTTA HERE! I SEEN THE BLACK DIAMOND IN ACTION BEFORE FORGET ABOUT THE OTHERS



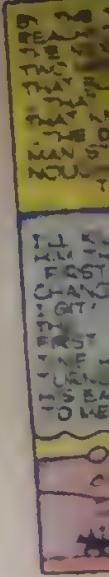
BUT AS A SUDDEN METALLIC SOUND REACHES THE MASKED LEADER'S EARS...

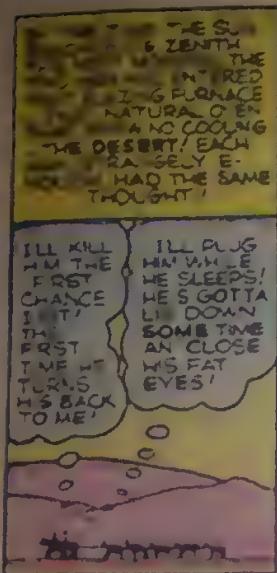






DOBBIE MAN DO WHAT I SAY, THANKS, I KNOW IT WASN'T I'M THE APPLES, IT WASN'T I, IT WAS NO BENNING,





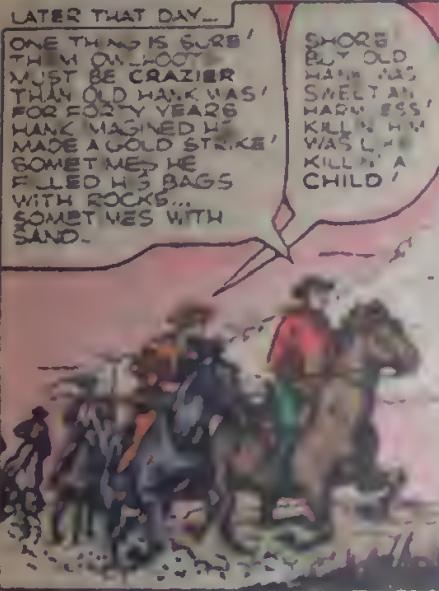
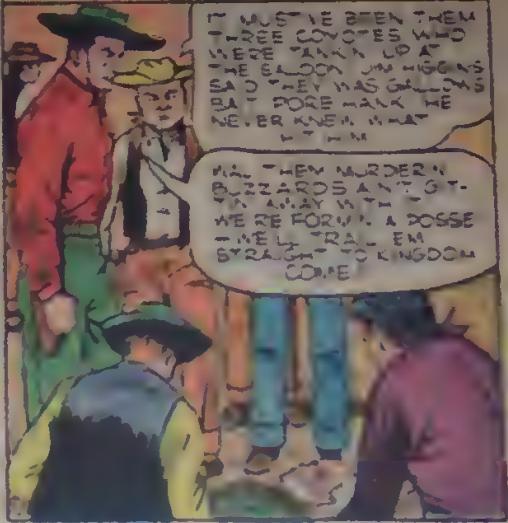
BUT AS THE SUN GREW HOTTER AND HOTTER, STRINGS AND BEADS REALIZED THAT IN THEIR HASTE THEY'D MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE. THEY'D TAKEN ALONG NO WATER. JUST THE FEW DROPS IN THEIR CANTEENS.



MEANWHILE IN TOWN, THEY FOUND THE RIDDLED BODY OF OLD HANK.

IT MUST'VE BEEN THEM THREE COYOTES WHO WERE TAKIN' UP AT THE ELKON. JIM HIGGINS SAID THEY WAS GALLIGAS, BUT PORE HANK HE NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT 'EM.

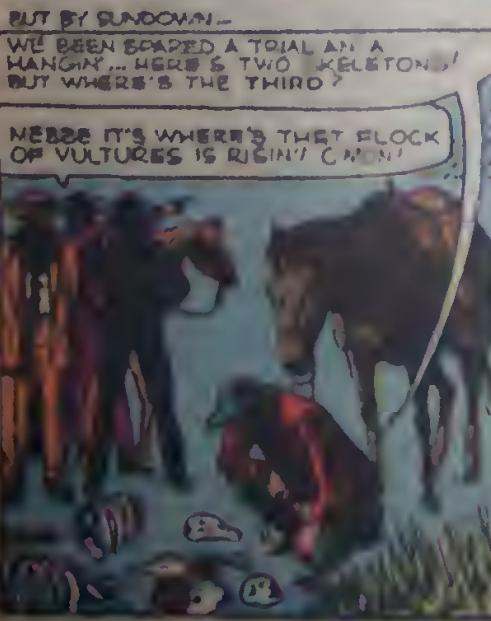
HAL THEM MURDERIN' BUZZARDS ANT GT'N AWAY WITH THE WE'RE FORIN' A POSSE - WE LIT' TRAIL 'EM STRAIGHT TO KINGDOM COME



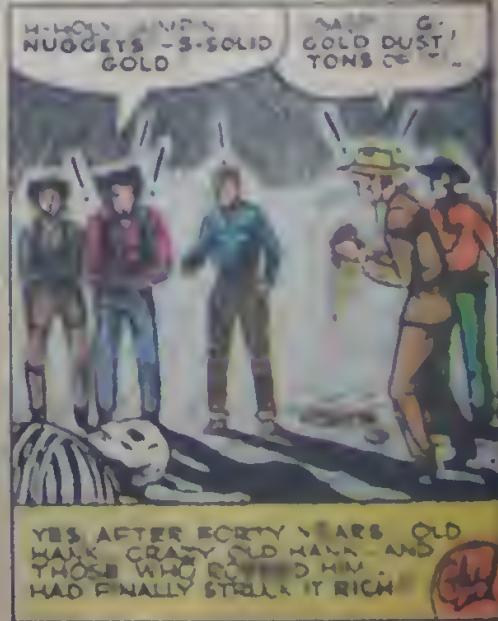
LATER THAT DAY AS THE SAME SKELETONS SURVIVED CLAIMED THE PACK.

(GASP). T-THEY WONT GET UP STRAGS! (GASP) - THEY'RE DYIN' ON US - DYIN' WITH MILLIONS OF BUCKS WORTH OF GOLD ON THEIR BACKS. WE'RE FINISHED -2 - WE'RE FINISHED

NO FAT YEE! YOU'RE FINISHED



AND IT WAS A THIRD SKELETON WITH BAGS TRAILIN' OUT BEHIND IT! BUT THE POSE UPON EXAMINING THE BAGS.



IN JUN JOE AND The Forked Stick

by "The Old Cowhand"



A bunch of us were lazing around the corral at the Double Bar-O ranch, about 20 miles north of Amargosa, one day back in July 1904. Things were pretty quiet as most of the boys and the boss man were away driving a big herd to market.

We hadn't had a bit of fighting trouble recently since Black Diamond and Bumper had helped us drive the rustlers north. Yes sir, things were so dignified and quiet that we were beginning to yen for some excitement or something.

Payday was still two weeks off so there wasn't much use going to town. We were bored stiff, all of us.

Whilst we were chewing the fat, suddenly old Mark looked up, his face full of excitement, and yelled, "Whoopee—someone's riding in over the desert. Look at that dust yonder."

Sure enough this was no mirage for soon we could see the rider coming across the plain as a possum. It turned out to be no stranger, but our old pal, Black Diamond.

Boy, were we glad to see him. Of course we would have been glad to see anyone, but good old Black Diamond was a feast for sure ever.

He was mighty welcome and just in time for chow. After we'd filled our bellies and rolled ourselves a smoke out of the Bull Durham sack, we sat back and asked Black Diamond if he knew anything worth talking about. He did and told us an amusing yarn.

It seems he had been up in Goldfield, Nevada, the big boom mining town that everybody was talking about. The first real strike had been made only about a year ago right in the desert, and the town now had over 10,000 people and was growing crazy-like. There were already six or seven big mines in operation and thousands of claims staked out.

There was a lot of trouble in the town, what with mighty little law and rough bimbros from all over. Soon these sneaky devils found a clever way to line themselves a fortune—something new and unheard of in those parts—they called it "highgrading." These highgraders would take a job in the \$100 a day. They could have gotten \$50.00 a day tending bar or shoeing horses.

But not for them—because you could only highgrade in the mines. This is the way they were working it.

All the mines in Goldfield were producing millions of dollars and every hour or so some miner would run onto a hunk of high grade ore—a small piece, size of a fire brick might assay up to a thousand dollars in pure gold. Sometimes a miner would come upon a real nugget of solid gold—worth \$5,000.00 or more.

Now it seemed a real shame to shovel this high grade ore into the company bins along with the regular ore. It seemed a lot smarter to hide these hunks of ore under their shirts and lug them off at the end of the day. Some guys even put on a woman's corset under their shirt and attached special pockets so they could lug off a lot of high grade ore.

It got so bad finally, that the company bosses decided to take steps to stop this stealing.

It was just at this time that Black Diamond was in Goldfield, and the big Florence mine hired him to put a stop to "highgrading."

The very first day, while he was searching for the hideout in the hills where the thieves were storing the loot, he ran onto an old Injun prospector who was looking for gold deposits with a forked stick—a divining rod.

You see there are many who believe that if you hold a forked ash stick horizontally out in front of you and walk slowly over likely ground, if there's gold underneath the surface, the stick will bend towards the earth.

While Black Diamond was talking with old Injun Joe—who comes along, but a couple of miners pulling a burro behind them. When they saw Black Diamond, somehow, they seemed to recognize him and turned sharp to beat it.

But the burro wouldn't budge.

Black Diamond got suspicious, when they decided to stay with the burro, instead of running for safety—and they acted mighty guilty.

"Walk over and see what they got," said Black Diamond to the Indian, "and I'll keep those rats covered."

Over goes old Injun Joe. The two strangers just stood there—as they had to, when Black Diamond had a bead on them with both six shooters.

"We ain't done a thing—not nothin' at all," exclaimed one of them. And they looked real innocent too. But just then old Joe's forked stick began to twitch and shiver, and it pointed right to the pack bags on the burro.

"Come quick, Black Diamond, come quick," yelled Injun Joe, excitedly. "I have found the stolen gold."

Black Diamond raced over, opened up the pack bags—and sure enough, they were filled with high grade ore and nuggets of pure gold, all stolen from the mine.

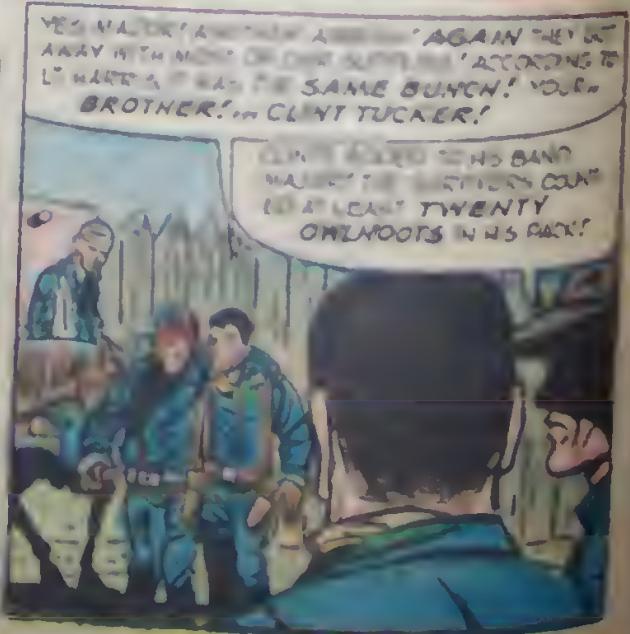
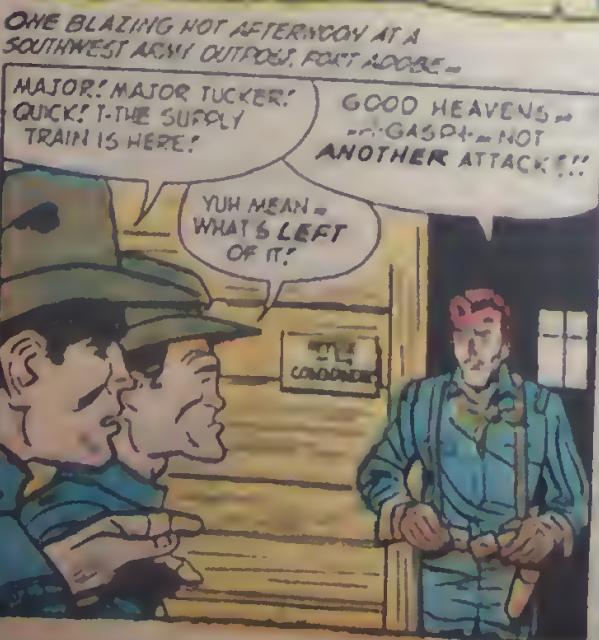
When they got the pack bags back to the assay office in Goldfield, they were found to be worth \$100,000.00—quite a haul.

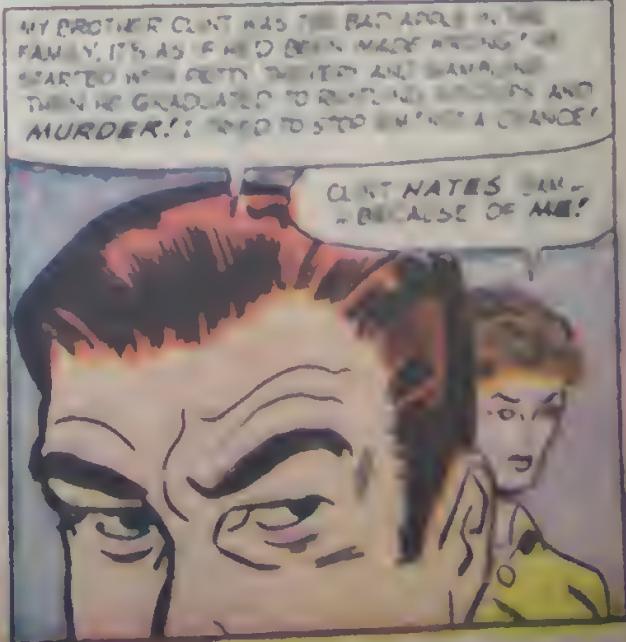
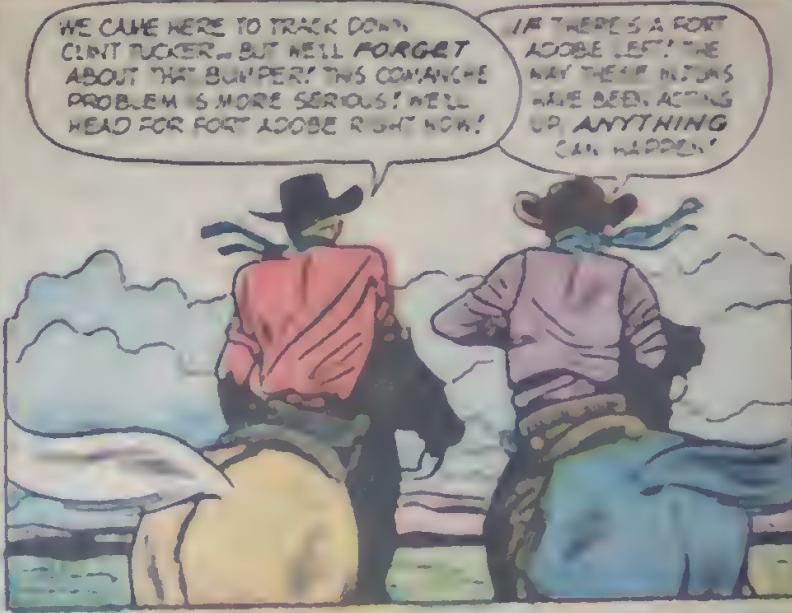
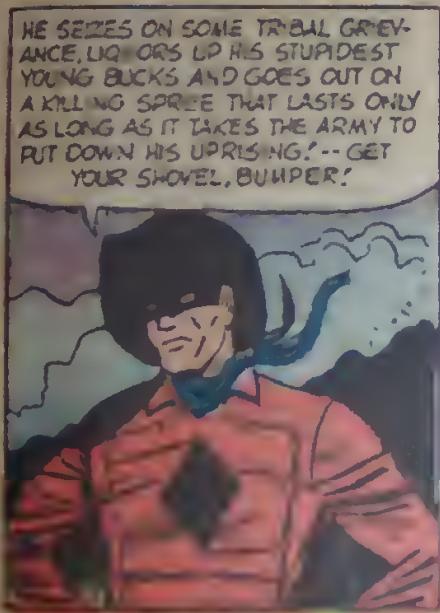
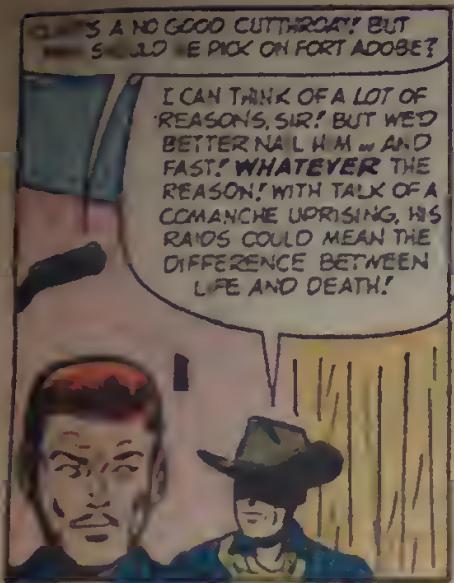
The two highgraders were tried up in Tonopah and got two years—suspended. But the company was happy because it scared off the highgraders for a while, and they put Pinkertons in the mines to watch out.

And who do you think these highgraders turned out to be. Well, sir, two of the rustlers, Black Diamond had driven off the Double-Bar-O six months before.



COMANCHE WAR DRUMS

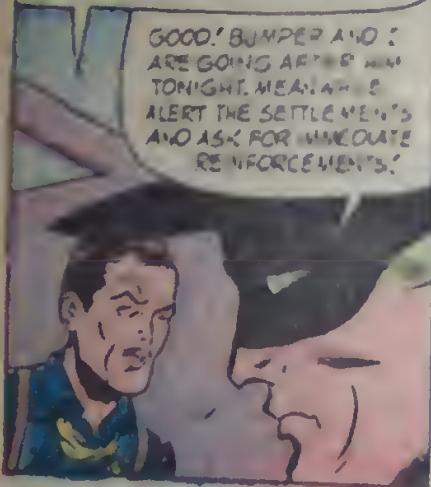




CLINT FANCIED HIMSELF IN LOVE WITH ME. HE WANTED ME TO RUN AWAY WITH HIM, BUT I LOVED SAM. WHEN I MARRIED SAM, CLINT WENT Berserk. HE EVENED TO KILL SAM!



CLINT SHOULD BE TREATED LIKE ANY OTHER DESPERADO. YOU HAVE MY FULL COOPERATION IN TRACING HIS DOWN AND DESTROYING HIM!



GOOD! BUMPER AND I ARE GOING AFTER HIM TONIGHT. MEANWHILE, ALERT THE SETTLEMENTS AND ASK FOR UNCOATE REINFORCEMENTS!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING ON THE PLAINS

TICKERS PASSED THIS WAY! THERE ARE MILLION TRUCKS EVERYWHERE! HIS REBOUT MUST BE IN THOSE TRUCKS!

HE'S SURE ACTING OUT OF SENSE. HE CAN'T MAKE A COME OUT OF THE THINGS HE STORED. ALL HE GOT WAS FOOD AND AMMO AND...
GASP! LISTEN!! PUT YOUR BAR CLOSE TO THE GROUND!



RIDE FOR YOUR LIFE BU... HEAVEN HELP US IF OUR HORSES STUMBLE!



Y-YOU CAN'T KILL ME! THEY'LL SON US ALIVE! IT'S LONG GIT!!

WE'LL ACCOMPLISH HIS PURPOSE WHETHER HE'S ALIVE OR DEAD. I KNOW CLINT TUCKER IS HIS BROTHER, BUT TO ME HE'S A COLD BLOODED KILLER. I'VE BEEN TRAILING FOR A MONTH!



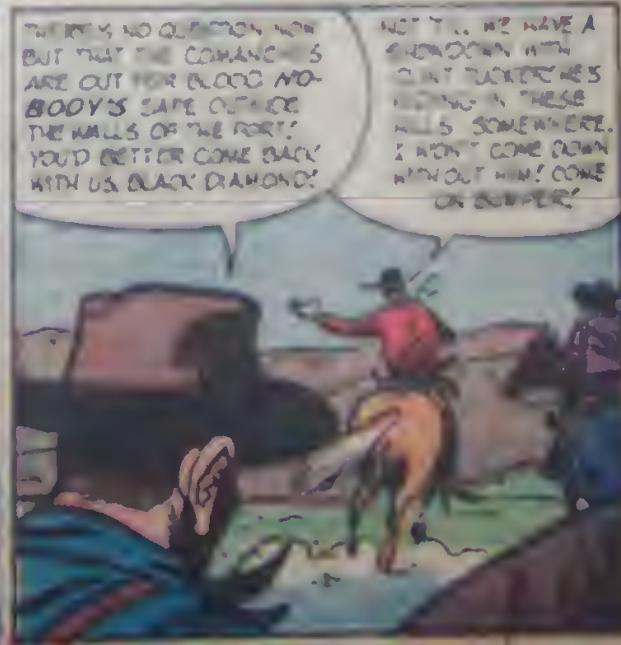
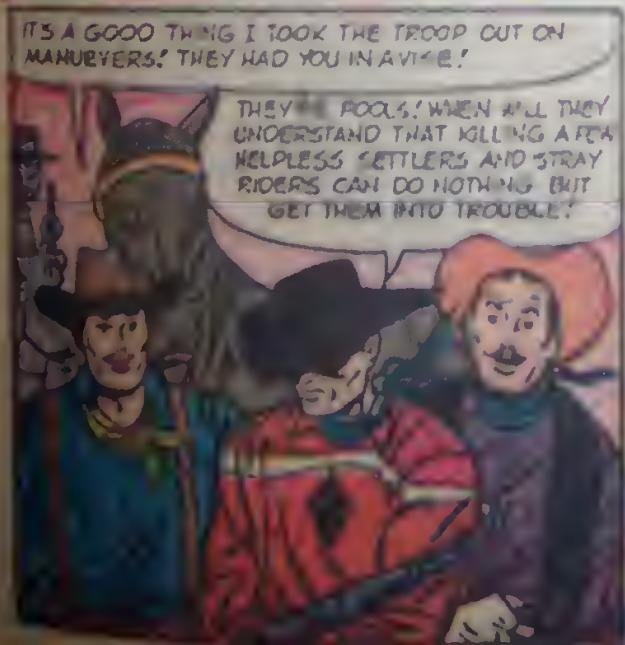
IT'S A LARGE BODY OF PEOPLE FOLLOWING THIS MAN



- WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?

THAT'S A BLUNDER! DISTANCE BETWEEN IS SHORTENED. I CAN CATCH UP WITH A HORSE AND RIDE IT STRAIGHT!





HOURS LATER AT NIGHTFALL—

THEIR TRAIL LEADS RIGHT UP THIS MOUNTAIN, BUMPER. THEY'RE PROBABLY HOLED UP IN SOME CAVE.

WE HAVE OUR WORK CUT OUT. BLACK DIAMOND.

ACCORDING TO THE MAJOR, CLINT'S GOT HALF AN ARMY WITH HIM!



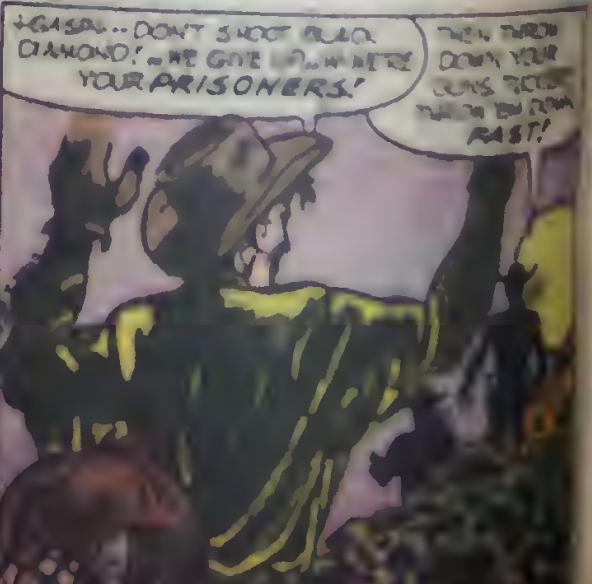
TEN MINUTES LATER...

WAGASPA! — BLACK D.— T-THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US! THEY SEEN US COMIN'!

WE COULD SHOOT 'EM OUT AND TAKE PLENTY OF 'EM WITH US! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! WE'LL USE NATURE IN OUR DEFENSE!



THE POOR SLOBS! THEY NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT 'EM!



—ONLY AFTER AT THE OUTLAWS HANGOUT—

GET YOUR HORSES,
JOKER. WE'RE RIDING
BACK TO FORT
ADOBE TONIGHT!

SO IT'S ALL OVER WITH ME,
EH? WELL, IT HAD TO HAPPEN
SOONER OR LATER. EVERY
BAD MAN COMES TO A BAD
END... ISN'T THAT RIGHT
BLACK DIAMOND?



TWO HOURS LATER, ENROUTE TO FORT ADOBE...

BELIEVE IT OR NOT... THAT'S WHAT TURNED ME BAD
—LOSING DOLLY TO SAM! I LOVED DOLLY MORE THAN
ANYTHING IN THE WORLD! I'D HAVE GIVEN MY
LIFE FOR HER! —AND SHE PREFERRED THAT
STIFF-NECKED COLORLESS FOOL!

AS IT TURNED OUT, SHE MADE
A WISE CHOICE! BETTER THE
COLORLESS MAJOR THAN THE
COLORFUL CUTTHROATS!



DOLLY'S IN THERE, BLACK DIAMOND!
I DON'T CARE A LICK FOR THE OTHERS
—BUT THE GIRL I LOVE CAN'T...
MUSTN'T... DIE! TAKE A CHANCE ON
ME, BLACK DIAMOND! GIVE US BACK
OUR GUNS! LET US FIGHT THE
COMANCHES!

ARE YOU CRAZY?
YOU'D ONLY TAKE IT
ON THE LAM!



NO! NEVER! NOT NOW! NOTHING
MATTERS TO ME BUT THAT GIRL'S
LIFE! OUR FIREPOWER COULD
TURN THE TIDE. DON'T BE A FOOL
LAWMAN. IF NOT THE GIRL, THINK
OF THE OTHERS IN THE FORT.



IT'S RIGHT IN YOUR CASE,
TUCKER. YOU DESERVE HANG-
ING TEN TIMES OVER. YOUR
RAIDS ON ARMY SUPPLY TRAINS
LEFT THE SETTLEMENTS EX-
POSED TO COMANCHE RAIDS!

FUNKY I NEVER
THOUGHT OF IT
THAT WAY I FEEL
I WAS GETTING
EVEN WITH MY
BROTHER SAM. I
HATED SAM! SAM
STOLE THE GIRL I LOVED
AND HE WINS EVEN IN
THE END. GOOD-NATURED
STUPID SAM! I GET
HANGED AND HE GOES
ON WITH DOLLY!



GASP! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN...
BLACK DIAMOND & C-COMANCHES
ARE ATTACKING FORT ADOBE!!

THE FORT'S AFIRE!
HEAVEN HELP THE FORT
IF THOSE UNARMED
POOR BREEDS BREACH THE
STOCKADE!



TAKE A CHANCE!
THE FORT'S IN
A FIX IF YOU
DON'T!

ALL RIGHT,
TUCKER. YOU
GET YOUR
GUNS DOUBLE
CROSS ME AND
YOU WON'T LIVE
TO GLOAT ABOUT IT!



OUT MOMENTS LATER--

SUCKER! THAT STUPID FRILL MEANS NOTHING TO ME! LET HER DIE FOR CHOOSING SAM INSTEAD OF ME! C'MON, BOYS! JOIN THE SLAUGHTER! AFTER ALL, IT'S US WHO PUT THE GUNS IN THOSE REDSKINS HANDS!

+GASP+...THE DIRTY--H-HE LIED!

HE'S BEEN RAIDING THE SUPPLY TRAVS IN ORDER TO SELL ARMY GUNS AND AMMUNITION TO THE COMANCHES.

WAIT A MINUTE FOR ADOBE ISN'T DONE FOR YET! NOT WHILE THE WIND'S BLOWING IN THE DIRECTION IT IS! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

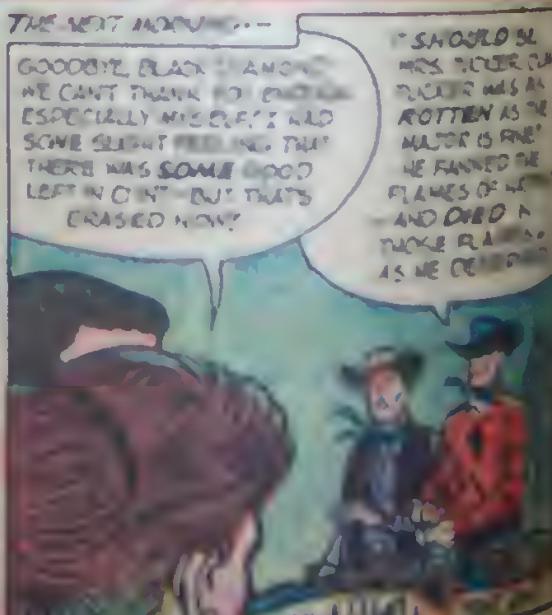
SHORTLY AFTER IN THE SHADOWS OF PORT ADOBE...

THERE HASN'T BEEN RAIN HERE A MONTH. THE PRAIRIE GRASS IS LIKE TINDER!

I GET IT! THE FIRE WON'T JUMP THE CLEARING AND REACH THE FORT. THE WIND WON'T LET IT!



YEEAAAAA
IT'S WORKING
THEY'RE TURNING BACK!



RED FIRE'S DEATH DIVE!

WE WARNED YOU TO LAY OFF, KID! NOW YOU'RE GOIN' TO STAY DOWN THERE! THAT WAGON YOU WERE SO CURIOUS ABOUT—IT'S GOIN' TO TURN INTO DAVEY JONES' LOCKER—with YOU INSIDE IT!

(GASP!) S-
STON' FACE SAM!...
YOU'RE BEHIND
THS!!

CURIOSITY CAN TAKE A PERSON INTO THE UNLIKELYEST PLACES! — EVEN A MURDER MYSTERY AT THE BOTTOM OF A CREEK! THE TOUGH PART WASN'T GETTING IN. TO A JAM! THE TRICK FOR REDFIRE WAS GETTING OUT OF IT... WHICH WASN'T TOO EASY WITH A DEEP CREEK SITTING ON YOUR HEAD AND THE TERRITORY'S WORST CUTTHROATS AT YOUR THROAT!



THE RODEO HAD COME TO TOWN AND THE WHOLE COMMUNITY—including RED FIRE—HAD TURNED OUT TO SEE IT!

NOW JANE JOHNSON WITH OUT HOLDIN' ON WILL PICK UP A NECKERCHIEF WITH HER TEETH! NOTE THE SPEED AT WHICH HER HORSE IS RACIN'!!

THAT GUY SURE CAN RIDE, EH, WOLF?



JANE JOHNSON'S PERFORMANCE WAS MAGNIFICENT BUT NOT EVERYBODY ON THE PREMISES WAS WATCHING IT!

YUN GOT EVERY-
TIME I READ,
A MAN IN YUN
DLE TO CAUSE
I W WAI H
OUR JAH TO
CLIC & IN CHA
BODY BI S MEAR
THE TICKET
WAGON

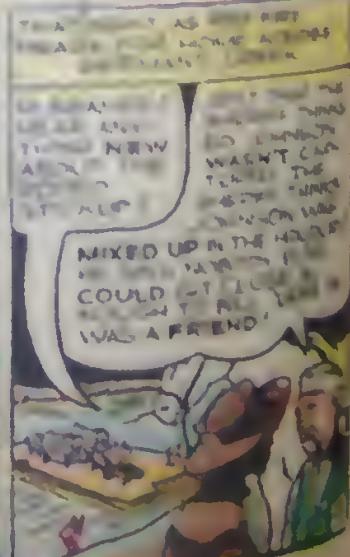
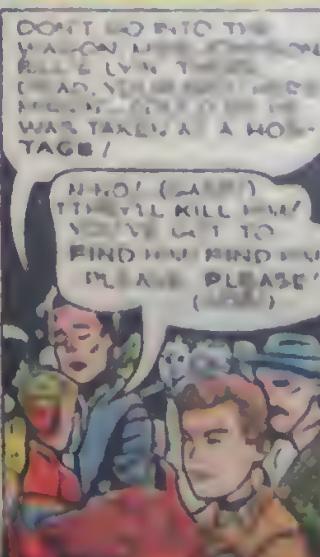
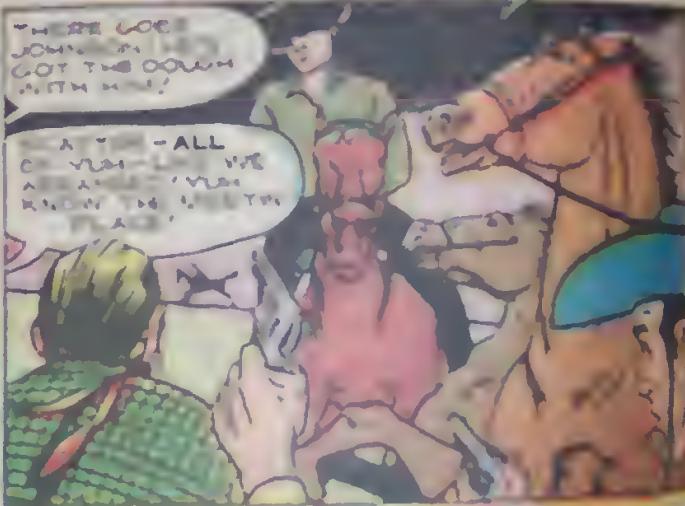
OMAN BEST
ILL TOLD
THE FOLK
I FRONT
I EL T YOU
HOW
AS FAR AS
I CAN
HAWAII
HORSES

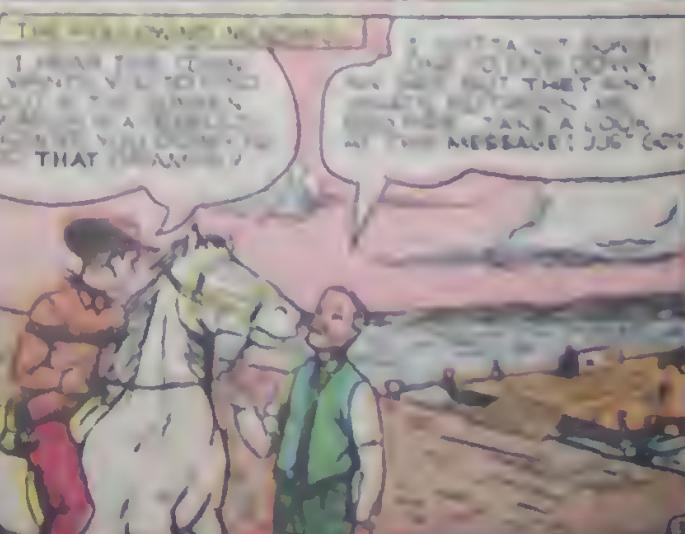
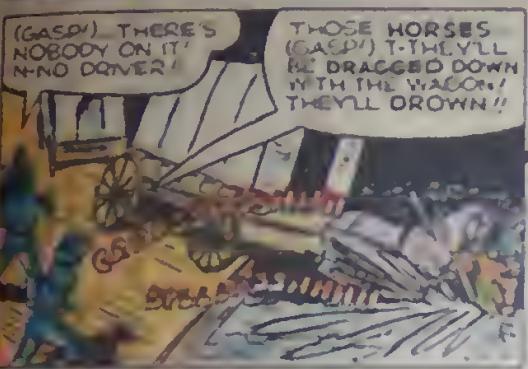


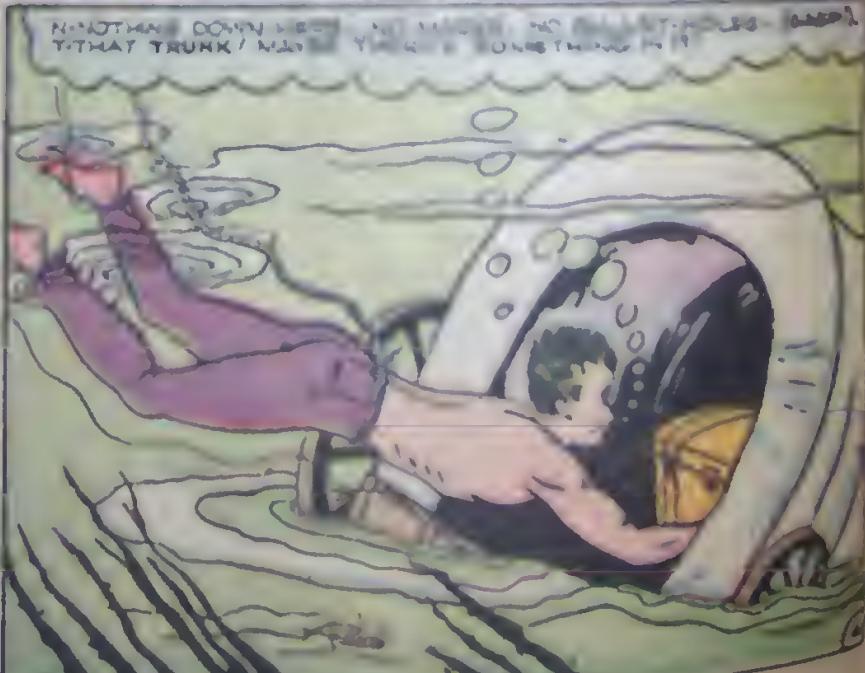
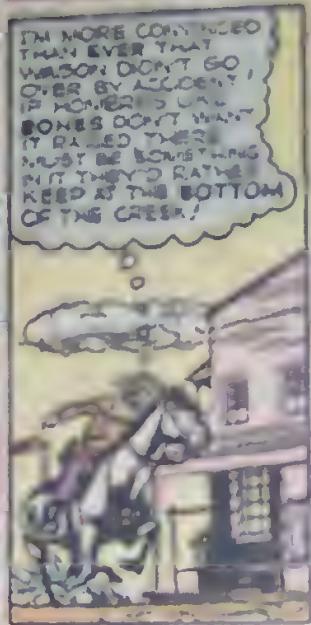
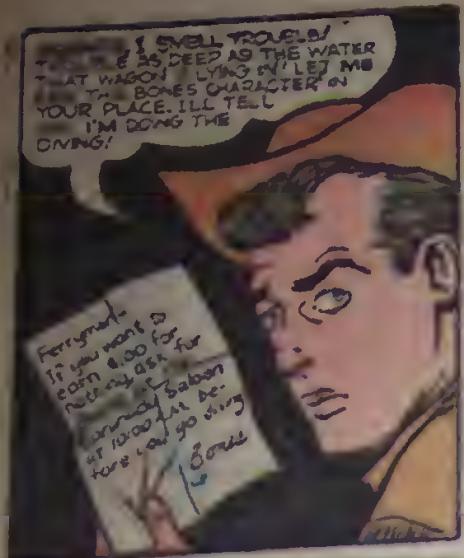
WE DON'T TRUST YOU MOTHER JOHNSON! WE'LL EVEN JUST SHOOT STRAIGHT AND TELL PAST YOU'LL HAVE NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

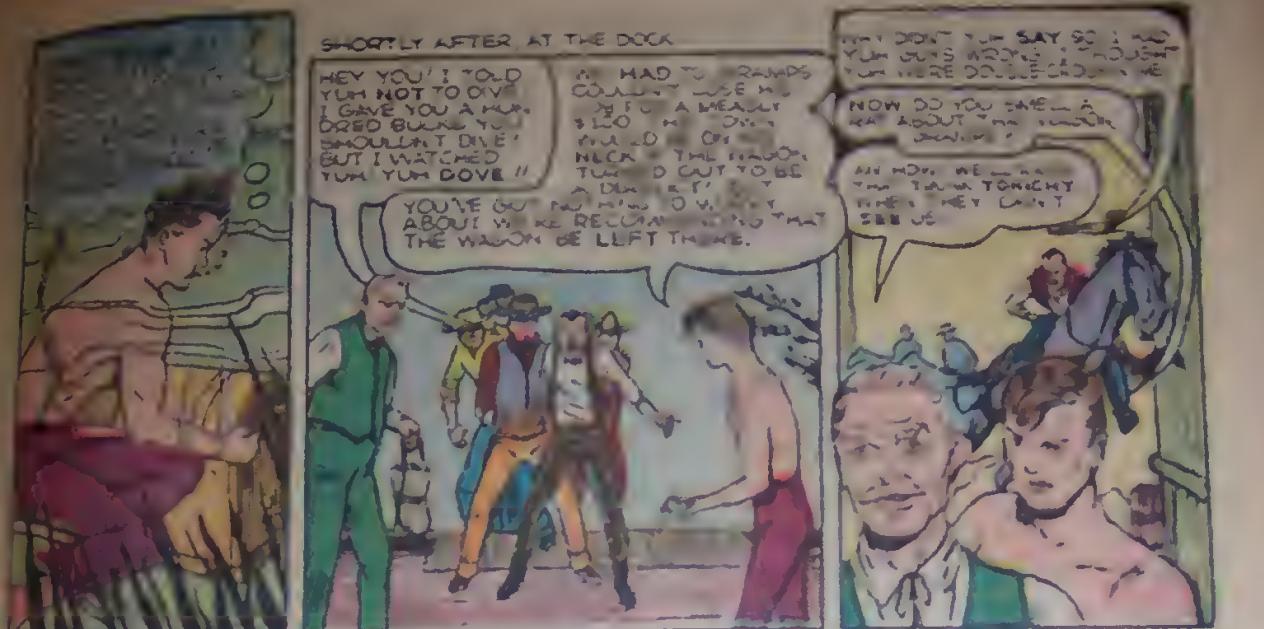
I BETTER NOT YOU
DON'T KNOW ME
WEEL O' LUCK
BUT I'M NO DOOV
TO DOUBLE CROSS









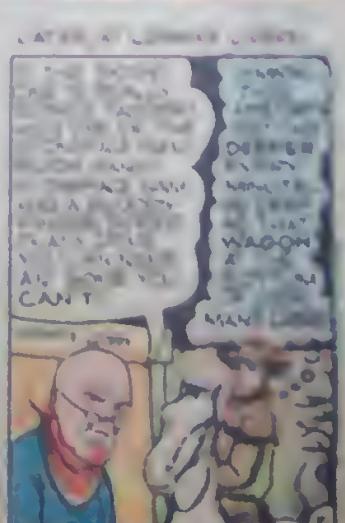
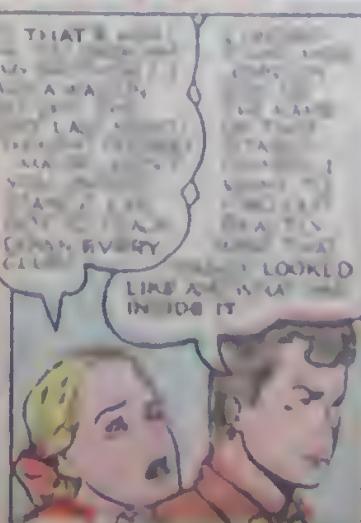


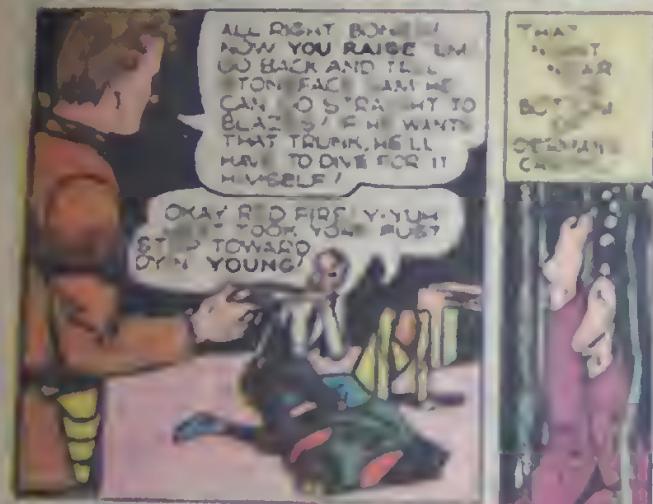
THAT AFTERNOON, AS RED FIRE AND GRANDPA CAME
A CRUDE WOMAN

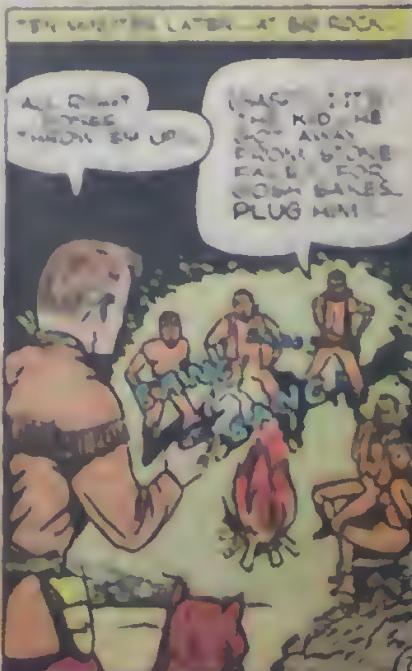
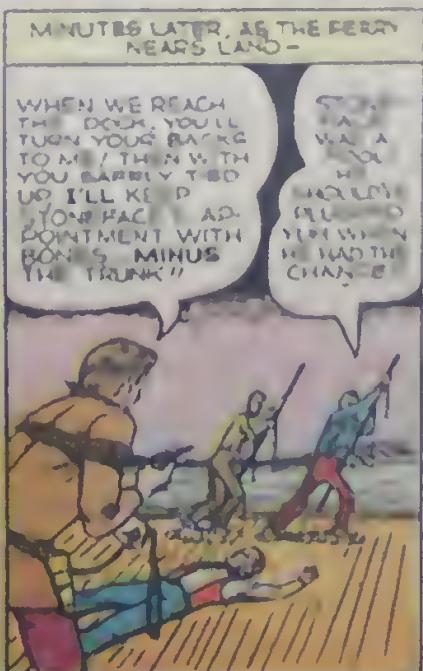
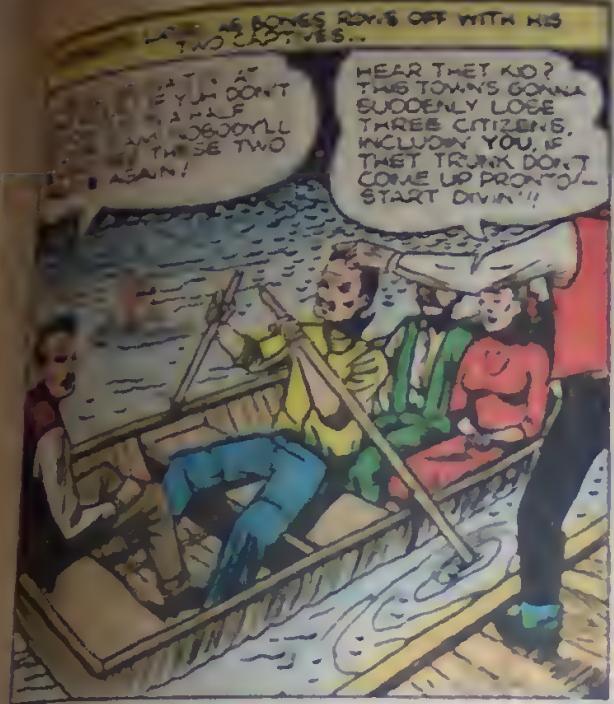
I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU BUT I MUST TALK WITH
JAN JOHNSON (I WORK IN THE ROOM)

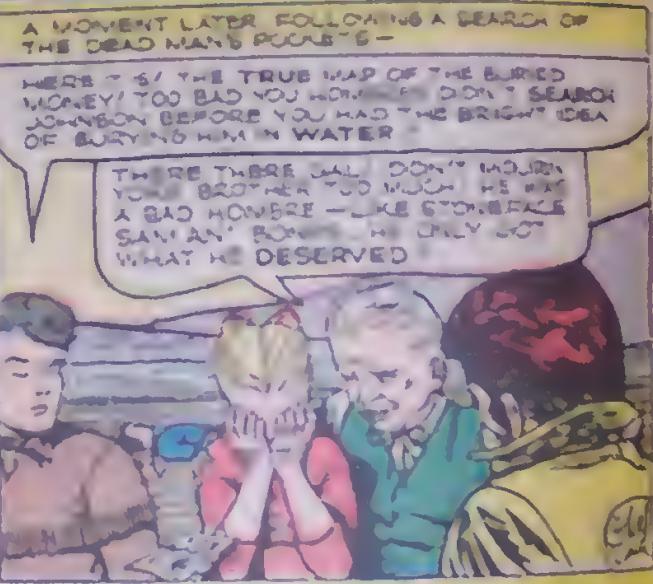
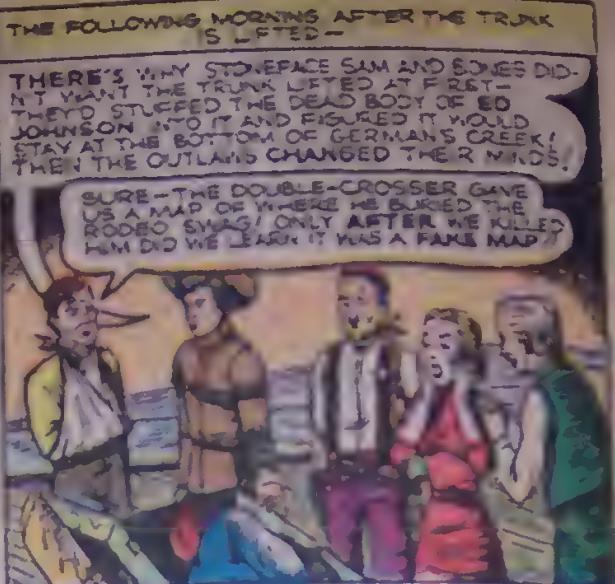
SHERRIFF THAT ED IS A JO
WE COULDNT BE MORE
WELL I DONT THINK EVERY-
THING IS GOING TO WORK
TODAY SO I AM GOING TO
TRY AND GET A POSITION

2-4. 1940









STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY ACT OF MARCH 18, 1913
OF AUGUST 10, 1913, AS AMENDED BY THE ACT OF MAY 22, 1925, AND JUNE 25, 1928
WESTERN NEWS, NEW YORK, N.Y., October 1, 1928.

1. The names & addresses of the persons engaged in the manufacture or sale of
Pins & Laces, Buttons, etc., New York City, New York, U. S. A.
Chappaqua N.Y. Moses & Ed. & Hiram W. Jones Managers. Tel. 311-1111

2. The owner is Jane owned by a John at 16 N.Y. Avenue New York, N.Y. The name and address of the person or persons holding the money if any, and a statement as to what if each individual has done with the money.

3 The town bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders having or holding bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: [redacted]

6 Paragraphs 8 and 9 include in cases where the stockholders are holding up to 10% of the stock
treasury or in any other fiduciary role, the names of the persons or firms of the stockholders
in the two paragraphs - the owners for knowledge and benefit of all the stockholders and
other than that of a limited nature.

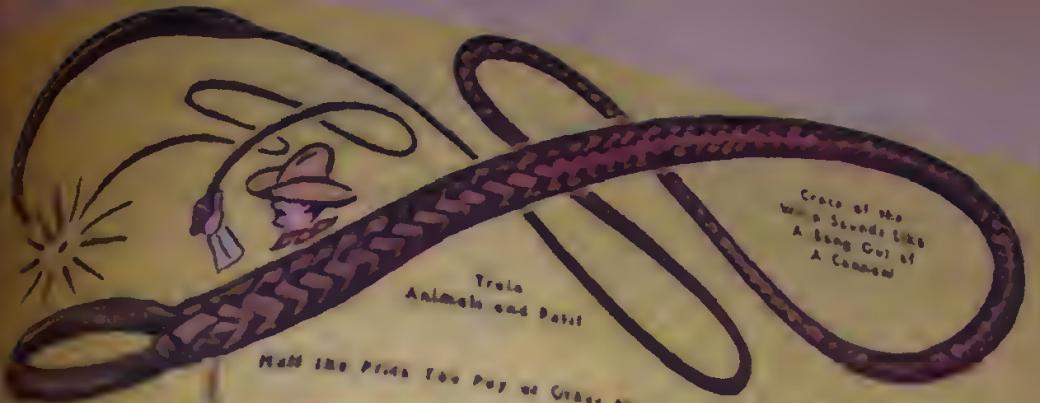
b. The average number of engine oil sales per month of this particular model - and - distributed through the outlets or dealers throughout during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was:

This is required from daily weekly monthly and quarterly reports.

THOMAS F. O'LEARY

三

I had her to me the 16th day of August 1911



Big Bull Whip

As a Cowboy Poet a Terrible Walker
would be born for the whip fit leather,
and thumbs and fingers, drawn in bone and
blow hard, hairy, manlike
and hard as iron
and with a broad way. You will
not go far and you will go far,
and you will go far, and you will go far,
and you will go far, and you will go far,
and you will go far, and you will go far.

~~Stamps Only \$1.98 2 for \$3.75~~

to the New Letters to

Johnson Lumber Company

100

S3.2

Catalog of 3,200 Novelties. Jokes, Gags, Tricks, Funmakers 10c



1000 ft. above sea level
Dense forest of Douglas Fir
Pine trees
Cedars
Redwood
Big leaf maple
Tall redwood
Ferns

Sand
Soil

DRAW ME!

Try for a Free 2-Year Art Scholarship worth \$295⁰⁰

Imagine how you'll feel, one day soon, if you get a telegram reading "Congratulations! Your drawing wins you complete 2-year home study art course!"

It could happen! You've a chance to win free art training from Art Instruction, Inc., world's greatest home study art school, in this contest. All you have to do is draw the girl's head, five inches high. It's an easy way to find out if you've money-making art talent, and it may start you on an exciting career! You've nothing to lose—everything to gain. Mail your drawing today!

Amateurs only! Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 in. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit lettering. All drawings must be received by December 31, 1954. Not returned. Winners notified.

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Please enter my name and address in your contest.

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MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
MONEY
TOO!



GARRY DATES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET PLANE
TOY 100 FEET

We will send you the wonderful prizes shown on this page or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radios, cameras, leather tableware, tools, U-Walk-It-hikes, leather and vinyl chairs, electric guitars, stereo equipment, model airplane engines, machine, record players, and many more. **WITH 75¢ IT'S PLenty OF CODeT.** You don't have to send us money to get everything you need ON TRUST! Here's why: We'll send you what you want, when you want it. You can buy what you want from your friends and neighbors and we'll pay you back. We'll start paying many boys and girls every day. An amazing value only the FUNman can offer. You can receive big cash rewards for sending in your old prizes for recycling just \$1.00 each. It's a great day for the FUNman and you too! **SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!**

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush a nickel and get on our list and we'll send you **AT ONE FREE FAIR** your first set of 21 mighty decorated buttons **ON TRUST**. When you have sold the \$1.00 button, send the \$1.00 you have collected and you can receive your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer \$1.00 PLUS MONEY, send \$4.00 and keep \$2.00 forever on **TO TODAY** for 24 FAIRS plus **CATALOG FREE!**



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